

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

The "Fashionable Intelligence" Column  
of the Newspapers—How "Jenkins"  
Is Paid for His Work—Gotham's  
Various Circles—The People.

[Joe Howard] in Philadelphia Press]

In the first place, in a metropolis of this kind there is no such thing as "society," proper. New York is divided into scores of circles, and I defy the most careful observer of current events, extending over a period of any specified ten years, to tell me who are in "society."

I can find in some of our daily papers, and in nearly all our weekly journals, under the heading of "Fashionable Intelligence" and under the heading of "Society News," the most minute details of weddinng breakfasts, of social parties, of dinners and of suppers, showing clearly that they must have been informed, either by the host, seeking to make himself conspicuous in the public eye, or by some busybody of a guest, reckless of the courtesies and proprieties of life. There is one estimable, mild-mannered gentleman who, to my certain knowledge, is paid the enormous sum of \$5 per week by the proprietors of a society journal, to which he furnishes, week in and week out, from five to ten columns of gossip of the most private details of people in "society."

He announces engagements, describes costumes from the greatest article to the most minute detail, gives lists of invited guests, furnishes lists of presents made, who gave them, often where they were purchased and how much they cost, and during the ball and party season absolutely revels in a wealth of description, requiring a most industrious pen. For this he receives from the proprietor of the paper \$5 a week, and I have reason to believe he wouldn't exchange his position for one which would assure him an income of from \$5,000 to \$8,000 per annum. Society pays well. We have a rich, vulgar circle and a poor old family circle. We have church circles innumerable, and in every large congregation the entire Christian membership is divided and subdivided. Kindly inform me what society is in the city of New York. Is it represented by the gentlemen who pay for boxes in the Academy of Music, brokers, expressmen, clothing dealers, newspaper editors, theatrical managers, railroad magnates, pawnbrokers, lawyers, doctors, faro bankers and lottery ticket keepers?

When Oscar Wilde first came here an endeavor was made to get him into society.

One family, whose name I don't recall, gave him a reception, at which, as in the great sheet let down before the wondering eye of apostle from the four corners of the Heavens, were gathered all manners and all conditions of human nature. Little by little Mr. Wilde passed through all the various phases of social life in this city, until he could be found any day, and almost any evening, in congenial restaurants with Mr. Sam Ward, or in heated theatre box with his manager, Mr. More. Like the endeavor with Bernhardt, the endeavor with Wilde was a signal failure. Each of the went here and went there, but they found it difficult to penetrate the various circles of New York life which go to constitute what I suppose is "society."

Really I should be puzzled to define the term "society" as applied to any portion of New York's inhabitants. The city abounds in comfortable and happy homes, where respectable men, with money enough for the comforts and luxuries of life, live charmingly.

There are thousands of houses demanding annual expenditures of from \$10,000 to \$30,000 a year, in which reside and happily live merchants, brokers and other gentlemen, and there are also, as I have repeatedly chronicled in my correspondence, very, very many magnificent residences fitly called palaces, in some of which live honest, intelligent people, living reputable and domestic lives, while in many others there are schemers, blackguards, liars and thieves, who fatten upon the misfortunes of their fellows, and flaunt their wealth unceasingly in the face of those poorer, but better fellow citizens. Then there are hundreds of thousands of people here who live domestically and quietly—church people, temperance people, modest in their ambitions.

**Created a Panic.**

[Chronicle "Undertones."]

I think most people really mean to be honest, but they can't help lying. I have known an honest man to create a panic in a crowd of fashionable society by inadvertently forgetting his conventional minding.

"You sang divinely."

"Charming."

"Don't you think she is a lovely singer?"

Those were the remarks made to and about Miss Jones, as she laid down the music and went back to her seat. The last gentleman who greets her has heard them not. He says in a loud voice:

"I am so sorry, Miss Jones, you have such a bad cold!"

And she has, but nobody else has been honest enough to notice it. Miss Jones is not grateful, the company feels small, and the speaker wonders why they all look at him.

**Bermuda for Invalids.**

[Crockett's Letter.]

As a spot for invalids I am afraid Bermuda has been overrated. No consumptive should come here unless he wishes to die. There is, of course, no malaria here, and the ailments that thrive on malaria are unknown. Rheumatics and neuralgics and gouty people sometimes improve here, if they are lucky, and Gen. Hastings informs me that it is the best place on earth for all people troubled with insomnia and nervous diseases.

But Bermuda is especially the spot for well folks—for people who are hardy and delight in charming scenery of every sort, or for the overworked who wish to rest in the bland smile of eternal summer. That's the kind of folks who should come to Bermuda.

**What Parents Fear.**

Many persons—especially parents—object to many quack nostrums as likely to engender or encourage a love for a strong drink. They are right. Better die of disease than of drunkenness. The use of Parker's Tonic does not involve this danger. It not only builds up the system, curing all ailments of the stomach, liver and kidneys, but it stimulates without intoxicating and absolutely cures the appetite for liquor.

## THE BROTHERS.

An Entertaining and Instructive Serial Story.

Written Expressly for the Interior Journal.

BY MISS MILDRED LEWIS.

### CHAPTER VI.

"Still may thy spirit dwell on mine  
And teach it what to brave or brook,  
There's more in one soft word of thine,  
Than in the wör'd dedest rebuke."—Byron.

It was a bright morning in the last of April. One of those soft days when to live is a luxury. After the barrenness of winter, how glorious the warm sun, how grateful to the eye is the change from drab colored earth and leaden sky to the tender, green drees which nature has donned. Every breeze which comes to your nostrils is laden with perfume. The bees are busy with the hedge-flower; violets peep coyly but gladly from out their leaves as if they would say, "I am here, don't you see me?" and so is spring. Look! I have the color of her skies, the dainty suggestiveness of her nature, the perfume of her breath, we will go away together, she and I, for you will forget us both when summer comes and gorgeous flowers bloom."

On this morning Dr. Cligney was riding along in the direction of his mill, a man was to meet him there and look at it with a view to renting it, and after an early breakfast the Dr. had set out on his little, fat, white, horse, Jackey. Jackey was out of humor and didn't want to go, the unfinished breakfast of corn and oats which he had left in his trough was of far more value to him than all the colors of earth and sky. He fledged from one side of the road to the other and looked into every fence corner for something to scare at. Presently his search was rewarded, a rabbit sprang up from the side of the road and ran directly in front of him and almost under his feet. Jackey was thoroughly frightened now and springing back and squatting on his haunches, threw his rider over his head, and the Doctor's head striking a stone, he didn't get up but lay quite still.

The Doctor seemed to be asleep, any way he lay very still with closed eyes. Edward had a little talk with Stephens, gratified her curiosity by telling her all about the accident, then what he thought she ought to do when her master awakened, closed the blinds, shutting off the glare of light from the sleeper's face.

"I must go home now, mother thinks me at school, but I will come over in the morning and see how he is. Good bye Stephens," he said, holding out his hand, "if in the meantime you should want anything come or send to us." Then he went away.

Stephens stood in the door looking after him until he was out of sight and then returned to her master. He was lying as she had left him, on his back, one arm thrown over his head, the other on the dark coverlet, revealing a slim hand with fingers that tapered, and a gracefully turned wrist. Not the hand of a laborer or son of a laborer but belonging to that class of non-workers, too commonly called aristocrats. The face lying so still upon the pillows, had evenly cut features and so pale that in the dim light it did not seem unlike a face of marble.

Stephens went about her duties on tiptoe and when they were completed took her seat at the foot of the bed where she seemed to be a part of the heavy drapery. And there she sat scarcely moving while the form on the bed never stirred. The sun went down, it's long golden lances touching, for a little while, the sleeper's brow, then twilight and night, and still he did not move.

Stephens lighted the lamp, stirred the fire and resumed her seat. Seven, eight, nine, the hours wore on. Dr. Cligney stirred slightly, then opened his eyes, burning eyes, like lamps set in his white face.

"Do you want anything master?" said the woman, coming from the foot of the bed and standing at his side. He didn't know her at first but looked at her in surprise and displeasure.

"What are you doing here?" he asked "and what do you want?" "Why don't you go away?"

"Why don't you know Stephens, master? your old servant? I've been sitting here waiting for you to wake."

"AL!" said the old man, "it is you, is it Stephens? where is the boy?"

"He went away hours ago but says he will be back in the morning."

"Why did he go away?" asked the Doctor in an excited way.

Stephens tried to explain that his widowed mother would be alone without him but the man would not be convinced.

"I don't see why he left," he cried, "he knew that I wanted and needed him. You didn't drive him off, now did you Stephens?"

"No master, of course not. He is coming now, very soon, just in a little while," said Stephens soothingly, for she saw that she must humor his whim, whatever it was.

The old man was growing greatly excited, the pallor of his countenance had given place to a deep flush, his eyes were restless and bright.

Stephens went to a press and poured out some soothing cordial and brought it to the bedside. "The little boy said you were to take it master," when he turned his head off fretfully. He was not so restless after this, but continued to mutter about things in an unconnected way, many of them unknown to the watcher.

He seemed to have gone back to his youth for he talked of his old home, of his schoolmates at the University, his studies. He fancied himself the gay, dashing young man that he was when Stephens' son was his valet, gave him some order about arranging his room, told him to bring him a rose from the florists and see that his dancing-shoes were ready. And later he talked

Then he thanked Edward, who picked up his books to go to school, but when he saw the weak way in which the Doctor moved and how pale and ill he looked, he begged him to let him see him safely home and on him consenting walked by his side, chattering merrily as they went.

The Doctor was even more ill than he had imagined, for when he tried to get off his horse at his own door, he would have fallen if Edward had not supported him.

In answer to Edward's hurried knock a window was pushed up and Stephens' face was poked out, withdrawn and the sound of hurried footsteps and the door was open.

She was terribly alarmed at seeing her master come home so pale and sick and not little surprised at the sight of Edward.

"No questions Stephens," said the Doctor, with a wave of his hand, completely silencing the woman, "fix my bed, I must lie down, then tell Moore to take my horse and go to the mill and tell Smith I cannot see him to-day—tomorrow."

Edward assisted him to bed, and asking Stephens for warm water and bandages, he bathed the Doctor's face and head, bandaging the sore as well as a physician, then administered a dose of chloral from a little vial which Stephens brought from the press to relieve the Doctor's head which he complained ached dreadfully.

"I can't think why master allows that boy to work with him," said Stephens to herself as she watched Edward's every movement, "it's the first time he ever allowed any one but me." "What a nice boy he seems though, gentle as a girl and so handsome, real pretty I should say."

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of the woman he had loved, spoke her name with infinite tenderness in one moment, cursed her in the next. He had wealth enough he told her, she should have everything she wished, they would go away and be happy together, he would not have to work so hard any more, he would rest a little now, he had been so unhappy without her, he wanted never to leave her again, never, never. Then wails of such anguish that would make Stephens spring from her seat and wring her hands, but in almost one moment this would change to bitter anathemas. Then after an interval he spoke of business, stocks and bonds and mills to be rented and got Edward's name mixed up in it all, and spoke his name with a tenderness which Stephens had not heard in his voice for many years.

The gray morning stealing in through the windows, found him thus, still wandering amid the scenes of his youth; and Stephens, full of agonizing suspense, where she had been all the night, wide-eyed and sleepless, watching.

[To be continued.]

### HORSEMAN AND HORSES.

By a Fancier.

—The Louisville races closed yesterday and the Latonia meeting commences tomorrow.

—The first, second and third horses in the Derby are all three grandsons of Imp. Phaeton.

—Mr. E. W. Hopper, formerly of Lancaster, is the Secretary of the Latonia club since the death of that most popular and clever gentleman, Mr. E. D. Lawrence. Mr. Hopper is starting in the right course to win equal favor.

—Among the horsemen on the track no one could fail to appreciate the deserved popularity of Col. J. W. Guest. When it was known he had sustained the loss of his fine filly a murmur of sincere regret was echoed from man to man.

—The sons of Imp. Phaeton have so far this season outclassed the sons of Imp. Lexington as sires. In Leonatus' 3 year old year it was to the reverse; but Leonatus, whose sire, Longfellow, is a son of Lexington, is out of a daughter of Phaeton.

—At Louisville one of the oldest and best trainers on the turf assured the writer that had not Boothblack (Mr. Young's 3 year old) gotten lame, such things have never been seen on the track as he would have done. He is a son of King Alfonso, out of Young's wonderful mare, Beatitude, by Imp. Bonnie Scotland.

—Mr. S. H. Baughman, of Stanford, bought last week of Mr. John Buchanan, of Crab Orchard, the bay mare, Cousin Judie, by Beacon dam by Roger Haason. Al so bay filly, 5 years old, by Bay Dick, dam Cousin Judie, by Beacon. Both are in foal to St. Martin and will be bred back when foals are dropped.

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—At the large stakes to be run for at Latonia, to attempt a prediction of the winner of either, or of the most of them, would be mere guess work, so close together are the great colts Cotton, Biersan, Ten Booker, Troubadour, Freeman and Irish Pat, while close following are several that are but slightly outclassed by the foregoing. But Young's great 2 year old, Bankrupt, has no equal and will, barring accident, capture all the 2 year old stakes for which he is entered. Bankrupt is by

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Stanford, Ky., May 26, 1885

W. P. WALTON.

The appointment of Hon. R. M. T. Hunter to be Collector of Customs for the Hampshire district of Virginia, a position which pays about \$1,250 a year, shows what vicissitudes a man may pass through when once he enters politics. The writer can remember when he had but to speak and all Virginia would rise up and do him honor. For years he was a member of Congress in which he rose to the position of Speaker. Afterwards he served in the Senate of the U. S., for fourteen years, from which he was expelled for participation in the rebellion. Of his subsequent history a Washington correspondent says: "He was Secretary of State of the Confederacy and a member of the Confederate Senate. He was afterwards elected Treasurer of the State of Virginia, which office he held until about 1880, since which time he has been living in retirement on his small farm in Essex county. He is about 70 years of age. In 1860 he was a candidate for the Presidency before the Charleston Convention. Mr. Hunter was very much impoverished by the war and was appointed to the office on his own application."

With Senator Beck, Senator Blackburn, Speaker Carlisle, Gov. Knott and over half of the Congressional delegation, besides numerous outside influences against him, Judge John Cripps Wickliffe, of Nelson county, has been commissioned by President Cleveland to be District Attorney for the State of Kentucky and the appointment like all yet made will be received with general satisfaction. The Judge is a son of Hon. Charles A. Wickliffe and is 55 years of age. He was a Col. in the Confederate Army and after the war was elected Circuit Judge of his district for two consecutive terms, during which he made a wide reputation as a able jurist.

REFERRING to some fulsome eulogy of that gentleman, the Louisville *Times* sizes up the Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks in the following correct style: Hendricks sulked in '76 because he was not at the head of the ticket. Toward Mr. McDonald in 1880 he acted the dog in the manger, and in 1884 he played an even less honorable part toward that gentleman. The only "future possibility" in store for Mr. Hendricks is contingent upon the early demise of a much younger and stronger man than him whose greatness sheds a lurid light upon the Hoosier cheek.

The New York *World* says that there is comparatively no demand for the new revision of the old testament and adds that the greater cost of the book, the absence of curiosity and above all the fact that the revision is not called for, is not wanted, will not be popular, and will not supersede the revered and accepted King James version, will confine the circulation of the new book to the libraries of clergymen and scholars who may want it for reference and comparison with the generally accepted version.

THE proceedings of the democratic convention, nominating Maj. F. D. Eigney to be the candidate of the party for the State Senate in the 18th district, appears elsewhere in this paper. The nomination was practically unanimous, a compliment that the Major and his friends thoroughly appreciate and an endorsement by the people of the statement made by the Frankfort *Capital* that "the Senate had no better nor more attentive and industrious member last winter than Senator Eigney."

SENATOR VEST, of Missouri, says "d—n the newspapers," but the newspapers seem to be damning him at present in a way he despises. When you hear a man talk like Vest does, he has been doing something he ought not to have done and dreads the consequences of an exposure by the "d—n newspapers." We'll venture that he would have never been known outside his own barn yard had not the newspapers helped him into notoriety.

THE State Press will regret to learn that the brilliant Capt. T. C. Tracie, of the *New Argus*, is seriously ill of a brain trouble and unite in wishing for him a speedy recovery.

### NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—W. T. Bishop has been appointed Collector for the district of Cincinnati.

—Victor Hugo, the great novelist and poet, died in France Friday, aged 83.

—In Sioux City, Ia., the liquor license is \$1,000, yet eleven saloons pay it and make money.

—Secretary Manning dismissed a Treasury Department employee because of his failure to meet his just debts.

—The fifteenth annual meeting of the Kentucky State Dental Association will be held in Louisville on June 2.

—Hon. W. C. Owen has been nominated without opposition for a fourth term in the Legislature from Scott county.

—Gen. Middleton's army, having suppressed the Riel rebellion in Manitoba, has received orders to return to Canada.

—The national commercial convention, in session at Atlanta, rejected a resolution that silver coinage is necessary to the interests of the country.

—The Pension Bureau employs about 4,000 people at a salary amounting to over \$1,000,000 per annum, exclusive of agents and examining surgeons.

—The report of Adj't Gen. Castleman on the Rowan-county troubles has been published. He says there has been no compromise with crime. The county officials of Rowan county and the lawless citizens of that county must be investigated and punished by the District Court.

—Simpeon Trusse, known as "the Clark county giant," died a few days since at Irvine, Estill county. He was 6 feet 11 inches tall, and weighed about 300 pounds.

—The imitator of Sam Patch shared his fate a few days ago. Prof. Odium jumped from the Brooklyn bridge in an advertising scheme and got worked up into sausage meat.

—John Scott, General Manager of the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railroad Company, has resigned, to take effect June 1. His successor has not been designated.

—Wade E. Hampton was sentenced in the Federal Court, at Des Moines, Ia., to one year in the Page county jail for robbing registered letters. He is a nephew of Senator Wade Hampton.

—Andrew Johnson, the desperado who killed Josiah Hoskins and his ten-year-old daughter, and Thomas Napper, of Bell county, a few days ago, has surrendered to the local authorities.

—The attempt to escape from the New Orleans prison and release 300 prisoners was betrayed by Pat Ford, who is under sentence of death for the Murphy murder. The act may save his neck.

—Plowmen in parts of Illinois are turning seventeen-year locusts out of the ground by countless thousands, and in an almost matured state. Locusts have also appeared in large numbers in Northern Georgia.

—Official reports show that there have been 905 cases of typhoid fever at Plymouth, Pa. In the past two weeks there were 55 deaths, 850 cases remaining, many of a critical condition. Destitute families receiving aid, 246. The best authorities attribute the scourge to the use of polluted water.

—A careless boy with a can of benzine set the Sullivan printing establishment in Cincinnati afire which besides the loss of a great deal of property, caused the deaths of 20 persons some of whom were burned to death and others killed by jumping from the windows. Most of the killed were women.

—Bourbon county voted Saturday on the proposition to subscribe \$400,000 to build the Kentucky Union Railroad. The vote

set a majority in the city of Paris and the county of 865 for the road. The majority against the road in the county outside of the city is 200, and by an act of 1875, which requires a majority of the votes cast outside of the city on any railroad proposition, the road is defeated. The friends of the road claim that the act will not affect the proposition, and will at once take the matter to the courts.

### RELIGIOUS.

—The meeting at Junction City conducted by Revs. Hale and Holtzclaw has resulted in 44 additions and increasing interest.

—Rev. Dr. Doak objects to the new revision because it will be awkward for the parrot to say of his picnic with the monkey, "we have been having a shoel of a time." —[Lou. Times.]

—Eld. J. G. Livingston desires us to say that there will be a mass meeting of all the Christian churches of the county at Goshen, commencing Thursday night and lasting over Sunday.

—Rev. Mr. Meisonheimer, of Covington, has been holding a series of meetings at the Methodist church in this place for a week with a crowded house, and will continue several days longer. Thirty additions. —[Richmond Register.]

—Rev. Morris Evans, a great favorite here, preached two excellent sermons at the Methodist church Sunday. At the night service Miss Eldridge sang a couple of solos in her own captivating way which were highly complimented by all who heard them.

—Rev. A. S. Moffett closed his meeting at Crab Orchard Sunday night. Thirty-eight were added to the membership of the new Presbyterian church to be built there in the near future and six joined other churches, making a total of 44 conversions during the meeting.

### A Prolific Inventor.

—The largest number of patents received from the United States patent office in one week by one person was issued recently to Cincinnati gentleman. The financial clerk of the patent office says the final fees \$520, for twenty-six patents paid by him, is the largest amount for this purpose ever paid into the office at one time.

### The Russian Navy.

—The archduke Alexis is credited with bringing the Russian navy up to a high state of efficiency. The Vassische Zeitung says Russia aims to become the second naval power and has already made rapid strides in that direction. She has fine fleets in the Baltic and the Black sea and a large flotilla on her Siberian coast.

### A Hint to Justice.

—In a Missouri court some time ago an illiterate person was sentenced to jail till he could learn to write, and another was sentenced till he could teach the former the art. In a little over three weeks the prisoner reappeared, able to write a fair letter at dictation, and both men were discharged.

—Fan making has been one of the leading industries of Japan for over 1,000 years. *Gaias in Colored Population.* —[Macon Ga. Telegraph.]

—This is the way the increase of the negroes is accounted for. A given number of whites have six children born to them in a year, of whom two die before reaching the age of self-support. The same number of negroes, it is said, will have ten children born in a year, and lose five before they reach the age of self-support. The negroes thus lose two and a half times as many children as the whites, and yet gain upon them in the census figures.

### Paris and London.

—[Exchange.] Professor de Chaumont remarked recently that in London the streets were filthy and the sewers abominable, but the houses were the perfection of cleanliness; whereas in Paris one might give a dinner party in the sewers, and the streets were perfectly clean, but the houses were abominably dirty.

## GEO. O. BARNES.

A Charming Description of His Surroundings in India.

### ALWAYS PRAISING THE LORD.

"PROSPECT POINT," LANDOUR, N. IN. DIA, April 12, 1885.]

ma and myself, though we held our peace. For we had just seen them in early fall, draped in unspotted white, and now they were seamed with dark ravines and speckled with black rocks, and piebald generally. The children were in raptures with what was left of them, but we were like the Israelites who had seen the glory of the first temple and could not go into raptures over the second, grand as it was, because they could not forget the grander one. However in a few days there came a storm of rain to us and snow to them, and the next morning there they were—our Himalayas of 1856—seen for the first time when Marie was a little baby, and never forgotten for a moment through all the following years. There they stood in peerless and unspotted glory. Not a speck! All white! O they were beyond pen or pencil to portray! And then we said to the children as we all gazed enraptured with broken exclamations of delight. "That is what we tried to tell you about by the way." Mount Blanc even or the Yungfrau, the two grandest of the Alpine summits, do not excel in grandeur these ranges, emphasized by the twin peaks Brandermuk and Bunderpuch, standing like grim sentinels, to guard the everlasting ice and snow.

The children are progressing splendidly in the language and mine comes back to me in the most wonderful way—quite the exceeding abundantly above what I asked or thought—the dear LORD's answer to my trusting prayer. Praise His dear name forever. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

Elder L. H. Reynolds is still preaching to large and attractive congregations.

—Petty thieves are annoying our citizens by invading their cellars and pantries and abstracting articles of food.

—Burglars broke into J. H. Gentry's grocery Friday night, but after much hard work in making the break only got between three and four dollars.

—Rev. J. I. Rogers, of the Christian church, a part of whose mission lies in Wayne county, went to that county Saturday to be absent two or three weeks.

—A number of young people of Danville, attended a very pleasant party given Friday night by Miss Mamie Dunn whose home is in Garrard county near Bryantville.

—Hon. J. S. Van Winkle has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the Board of Commissioners of the D. & D. Institute occasioned by the resignation of Hon. M. J. Durham.

—Father A. J. Brady, of the Catholic church, was absent from Monday until Friday in that part of his mission which lies in Southern Kentucky including Tateville and Flat Rock.

—The operation of ovariotomy was performed on Mrs. Holtzclaw, of Mercer county, by one of our younger physicians four or five days ago. Up to the present time the patient is doing well.

—Gilcher Bros., have beautified their hotel dining room by very handsome ceiling paper and by the most elegant Glenham Mills velvet carpet ever yet brought to Danville. Welch & Wiseman furnished both carpet and paper.

—Quarterly meeting began at the Methodist Church South Saturday. Rev. Mr. Fitch, presiding elder, was present and preached the opening sermon. Rev. E. H. Pierce, the pastor, returned Friday from Lancaster, where he has been attending conference.

—Mr. J. S. Linney today forwarded his resignation to Washington City to take effect without delay. The democratic applicants are Messrs. Jas. A. Fisher, Wm. M. Fields, Jr., Herbert McGoodwin, J. M. Meyer, Jas. R. Marrs, Mrs. Mary J. Bowman, and Thos. H. Bell.

—Friends of Mr. J. L. Spears, of this county are congratulating him over the splendid race made by his bay colt O'Fallon at Louisville last Thursday. O'Fallon is by Harvey O'Fallon, dam Grace Darling. He took the second money in the dash of five furlongs for maiden two year-olds. There were twelve entries.

—Danville friends have received invitations to the marriage of Miss Lizzie R. Payne and Mr. Henry A. Sommers, both of Elizabethtown. The marriage is to take place on Tuesday, June 2, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Payne. Miss Lizzie has frequently visited Danville, where she has many friends and admirers.

—A complicated chancery case in which the Police Court of Danville is plaintiff and Col. Thos. M. Gibbons defendant was called in the police court Monday morning and for cause shown continued until Wednesday. Col. Gibbons is charged with making noises, singing songs, etc., within the limits of the town of Danville without having obtained license to do so. The Colonel says he is innocent.

—Mr. Hawthorne Hill, of the Louisville Commercial, was here Friday to hear Judge A. P. Humphrey's address before the Boyle County Historical Society, and report the same for his paper. Of the address too much can not be said in the way of praise.

Messrs. S. G. Boyle & Co., will issue it in pamphlet form and then all can have an opportunity to read this valuable contribution to the early political history of the State.

—Miss Lonnie Guest has returned from a visit to Mobile, Ala. Mrs. F rank Gilcher and Miss S. B. White, (née Miss Maggie Rowland) are here visiting relatives. Miss Ovie Smedley, art teacher at Caldwell College, is absent in New Orleans. Miss Allie Bascom, of Maysville, is visiting her half sister, Mrs. W. S. Downton. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Dobyns have returned from Jessamine county, where they have been since last February. Mr. Marsh Head, the blind poet of Spencer county, will be the guest of Mr. G. T. Schoolfield at the D and D Institute this week. The family of Mr. J. S. Linney have returned from Lexington and will live at Linnietta Springs until they go to their new home in Missouri. Messrs. Al and E. B. Linney will have charge of the springs the coming season.

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## BUGGIES, BUGGIES, BUGGIES!

OUR STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE,  
—CONSISTING OF—  
Carriages, Barouches, Phaetons, Buggies, Surreys,  
Jaguar Wagons, Buck Boards, Road  
Carts, &c.

These Goods are all Strictly First-Class, from the Best  
Manufactories,  
—AND—  
Are Sold on Their Merits,  
WITH A GUARANTEE.

We Buy for CASH and Propose to Give our Customers the Benefit of our Discounts.

Will Guarantee to Save you from 10 to 25 Per Cent. on every Vehicle. Give us a Call.

## BRIGHT & CURRAN.

H. C. RUPLEY!

I have received and still receiving—

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING & SUMMER

Comprising the best in the market, which will be

GOTTEN UP IN STYLE AND MADE SECOND TO NONE IN CITY OR COUNTRY.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

H. C. RUPLEY.

THE NEW GROCERY AND HARDWARE HOUSE OF  
TAYLOR BROS.  
HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Would kindly ask your attention to the fact that they have just returned from the cities with a large

fresh and well selected stock of CHOICE

## FAMILY GROCERIES

In endless variety, dainty in quality and satisfactory in price, this we guarantee. Our aim shall be

at all times to supply every want in our line.

OUR HARDWARE AND POCKET CUTLERY

Consists of the Standard Brands of Europe and America. Our large line of Cooking Stoves includes

the highly celebrated "Great Western Reserve" and many other family favorites. Our China, Glass

and Queensware stock consists in part of Table, Tea and Chamber Sets complete, Glassware richly cut

and etched. In the way of Breadstuffs we name Buckwheat Flour, the queen of all tribes. Our cele

brated Patent "G. M."

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., May 26, 1885

### L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	1230 P. M.
" " South	1:51 P. M.
Express train" South	1:52 A. M.
" " North	2:05 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

### LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your school books from Penny & McAlister.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

BUY the Haas Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Comp. Syrup of White Pine, in 25 and 500 bottles. Prepared by McRoberts & Stagg.

FARMERS, READ THIS.—Go to Dr. M. L. Bourne's drug store and get one package of Sam A. Clark's Hog Remedy. If you are not satisfied after using it your money will be refunded.

### PERSONAL.

—THE great and only Nath Woodcock is in town.

—MRS. JOE COFFEY is visiting Miss Mary Jones.

—MAYOR WILLIAM DAUGHERTY is back from a visit to Knoxville.

—MR. AND MRS. TOM METCALF spent a few days with their parents at Nicholasville.

—MRS. JAMES I. MCKINNEY, of Richmond, was the guest of Mrs. George H. McKinney Sunday.

—B. G. PENNINGTON, from Pulaski, and John Miller Craig, of Centre College, are at home on a visit.

—OUR sympathies are with Miss Susie Rout in her sad affliction. She has a bone felon on her thumb.

—MR. DELANEY LACKEY, wife and Miss Jeannie, of Lancaster, were the guests of Mr. W. M. Lackey.

—GEORGE S. CARPENTER has returned from Monticello, where he sold three bugies for Bright & Curran.

—MISS RHODE and KATE HAIL have been visiting Mrs. G. T. Helm, attending Rev. P. T. Hale's meeting.

—COL. A. M. SWOFF left yesterday for New York to set sail for Europe, through which he will make a tour and then explore the mysteries of Egypt and Palestine.

—MR. SAMUEL OWENS, late of the *Jesamine Journal*, is here in the interest of the *Third Party Herald*, which is to be established under the auspices of the Prohibition party at Louisville.

—AT the private bowling alley of Mr. Jas. Cowan, West End, on Monday last, Miss Annie Logan, late of Stanford, received the gold medal for being the best lady bowler.—[Knoxville Chronicle.

—MISS BELLE TYREE, the sweet singer of Stanford, and Mr. Joe F. Waters, of the *INTERIOR JOURNAL*, with a corset, added greatly to the music of the choir at the Baptist church here last Sunday.—[Junction City Cor. Advocate.

—MR. JAMES R. MARRS, of the Danville *Advocate*, was here Saturday and paid us a very pleasant call. He is the cleverest of gentlemen and such a one as ought to write P. M. after his name. And he will do so shortly we verily believe.

—JUDGE W. R. CARSON and D. W. Van deever, Esq., went over to the meeting of the Directors of the Chesapeake & Nashville R. R., at Covington, yesterday, to report the amount of subscription raised and urge the location of the road through the county.

—MISS MILDRED LEWIS is contributing an interesting serial story to the *Stanford JOURNAL*, the scenes in connection with which are laid in Mercer county, near Harrodsburg. Miss Lewis has attracted some attention by her original contributions to the *Stanford JOURNAL*.—[Harrodsburg Democrat.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

BEST CANNED GOODS. T. R. Walton.

OUR LADIES' CARTWHEEL HATS have come. S. L. Powers & Co.

MISS ELLA RAMSEY asks that those who wish bouquets for the Commencement will please leave their orders with her as soon as possible.

WE handle the best cultivator on the market. We have bought too many and for the next 30 days will close them out at cost. Bright & Curran.

THE rain which fell Saturday and Sunday nights came in a most opportune time. It was most too light here to do a great deal of good but reports of a "soaker" comes from various parts of the county.

THIS supper to be given by the ladies of the Christian church on commencement night bid fair to eclipse anything of the kind yet attempted by them. Large preparations are being made and a royal and bountiful feast may be expected.

THE "McElroy Gleaners," will give a strawberry supper at Mrs. Bourne's, Friday night, May 29th, at 7½ o'clock. Thirty cents for strawberries, ice cream and cake. Our grown friends as well as the children are cordially invited. McElroy Gleaners.

LECTURE.—Rev. T. T. Eaton, of the Walnut street Baptist church, Louisville, will deliver his amusing lecture, entitled "Our Poor Kin," at the Baptist church here this Tuesday night. Dr. Eaton's church has the largest membership of any white church in the South and he is one of the finest orators of his denomination. His lecture is highly spoken of by the Louisville papers, and those of other points where he has delivered it.

BEAUTIFUL Flower Pots. T. R. Walton.

FOR SALE.—A 4-months' old Alderney heifer calf by A. A. Warren.

A TRAIN on the L. & N. killed 16 sheep for Mr. James Paxton a day or two ago.

CREAMERY BUTTERMILK can be had at all times of T. R. Walton at 5 cents per gallon. I. M. Bruce, Manager.

Eggs for hatching from pure Brown Leghorn Chickens, setting of fifteen for \$1. Willie Ben and Geo. Barnes Wearen.

OUR acknowledgments are due and we extend them to Brother Lewis, of the *Somerset Republican* for a neatly turned compliment.

MR. L. P. BANKS has sold his farm of a hundred acres near Halls Gap to John Dray for \$1,400 and will remove to Stanford.

DIED at Brodhead, Sunday last at 7 o'clock P. M., of consumption, Mrs. Beville, wife of R. S. Martin, of the firm of Albright & Martin. She was a kind wife and devoted mother and leaves a husband, a grown daughter, a baby boy 18 months of age and a host of friends to mourn her departure.

NEXT Saturday, Mr. C. S. Miller tells us, will witness the connection of Stanford with Richmond, Lexington, &c., by telephone. The Richmond end of the line has reached Paint Lick and an office has already been put up. The firm of Miller & Matthews, we will say in this connection, has dissolved.

WE feel under deep obligations to the editors of the *Harrodsburg Democrat*, *Somerset Republican* and other newspapers for the kind words of praise of the part we took in the recent railroad contest in this country. They lay the defeat of the project to prejudice, narrow-mindedness and ignorance and expatriate on the dullness of those who do not know a good thing when they see it.

AN ELECTRICAL FREAK.—Dr. Reid, who was called to attend him, tells us of a very strange freak of electricity on the person of Robert Burdett, colored, Sunday afternoon. He and the family were seated in the house when a bolt descended the chimney, struck him square in the head, then glancing burnt his arm and running down his leg tore his pantaloons in strips and after demolishing his great toe, passed out of the bottom of his shoe, leaving a hole as if made by a bullet. A portion of it then passed through the floor, splitting it and the rest taking effect on a large dog near by, laid him out forever.

A negro woman in the same house was knocked senseless. The boy remained as if dead for a while but recovered and when the Dr. called to see him he was able to go about, though complaining somewhat of numbness. It is one of the most wonderful cases ever known and gives an additional proof to the already well-formed belief that if you want to kill a negro never strike him on the head.

THE Sunday School Mass Meeting at the Christian church Sunday afternoon was one of the most meritorious exhibitions of the kind we have ever witnessed. It would occupy columns of our space to give in detail the praises due each individual performer and to mention one without all the others would lay us liable to the charge of invidiousness. The school numbers 149 scholars and as nearly every one of them took parts, it will be readily seen that a bare mention of the names would in itself fill much space. Several of the younger performers did so well that the large audience could not restrain its enthusiasm, but burst forth in applause, notwithstanding the sacredness of the house they were in. The programme was most admirably arranged and the labor incurred in drilling the little ones in their parts must have been a heavy one. Those who did it have the satisfaction of knowing that it was not love's labor lost and they have their reward in the completeness and excellence of their work. The pastor, Eld. John Bell Gibson, is striving to make his church and school occupy the place it should and we are glad to bear testimony that he is succeeding admirably.

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THE convention to nominate a democratic candidate for State Senator in the 18th district met at Stanford, May 23d, and in the absence of Chairman J. E. Lynn, was called to order by Mr. D. W. Vandever, who asked for nominations for permanent Chairman. Mr. J. R. Marrs, of the Danville *Advocate*, was chosen without opposition and on taking the chair, thanked the convention for the honor bestowed upon him. Masterson Peyton was then chosen Secretary and upon the motion of John W. Whipp the usual formalities in the way of committee on credentials, &c., were dispensed with. A call of the counties showed the following delegates present: Casey, J. W. Whipp, who represented all the precincts but one and R. H. Elder, who was present from that one; Boyle, J. R. Marrs, J. K. Vanarsdale, Wm. Dunn and M. P. Sallee; Garrard, J. H. Stone, Jos. Simpson, J. P. Prather, Arch. Walker, W. A. Anderson and Capt. Thos. A. Elkin; Lincoln, D. W. Vandever, W. E. Varnon, H. T. Bush, J. J. Newland, Pat. Napier, S. D. Gooch, D. A. Baugh, Andy Cowan, T. D. Newland and Masterson Peyton. It was stated by Mr. Vandever that Maj. F. D. Bigney had received the instructions of three of the counties and one precinct in the other, and thereupon on motion of H. T. Harris he was declared the nominee. Maj. Bigney being called for came forward and made a short speech, pledged himself anew to democratic principles and expressed his heartfelt thanks for the honor of the nomination. The chairman pledged the county of Boyle to the support of the nominee in a few well-chosen words and the convention adjourned.

HUNSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—The genial showers of the last few days, especially the rainfall of Sunday night, has brightened things amazingly.

—Eld. Sweeney is working with wondrous zeal and ability at the Christian church.

The house, which is large, is filled often to its greatest capacity. The congregation on

UNITED.—Mr. Fred T. Good and Miss Sarah E. Sluder were united in marriage at Mr. Isaac Sluder's yesterday.

THE ladies of the Presbyterian church at McKinney will give an entertainment for the benefit of the church Thursday night, June 4th. Further particulars will be given in the next issue of this paper.

CAPT. SWEENEY.—This veteran conductor is at his post again after a 10 days' lay up from injuries received by a runaway team at Jellico. It is strange how things do happen. Gen. Wade Hampton fought gallantly through the war without a scratch and in piping times of peace lost a leg from the kick of a mule. Capt. Sweeney has been running on the L. & N. ever since the first train left Louisville without an accident, but the moment he tries other means of locomotion he gets bruised all over. It will be a long time before he can reach his wounded arm up to the bell cord.

THE result of the effort to raise a sufficient amount of subscriptions to the common stock of the Chesapeake & Nashville railway to secure the right-of-way and deposit grounds for it through Lincoln county shows a total of \$11,500 in a week. Of that amount over \$6,500 was raised in Stanford, \$2,500 in the Turnersville precinct and nearly the same amount in Hustonville. Considering that but one subscription reaches \$500 and that nearly all are for \$100, it is evident that a good many men have put up as they voted for the road, and if it is secured the niggardly spirited will have them to thank.

THE City Council seems desirous of generalizing its administration by widening and straightening Main street, and while we are always in favor of any enterprise looking to the beautifying or advancement of our town, we yet think that the move is unnecessary in some places, unjust in others and oppressive in still other cases. For instance in the upper end of Main street the owners of property have of their own accord placed good, substantial pavements along their premises, put out shade trees to correspond and in various ways tried to beautify their homes. The dwellers along the lower end of the same street have never built any pavements and the writer for one was as large a contributor as anybody towards paying for the miserable plank walk that now does duty there. And yet the first named are to receive less consideration than the latter. This is not fair to say the least and for that reason among others we raise our protest. If it were necessary for the public good the writer would surrender his residence on a reasonable sum being paid for it, but when no necessity for the taking or ruining of it exists, he feels it his duty to stand with his neighbors in protecting their common rights.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—The Methodist District Conference convenes here this (Tuesday) morning at nine o'clock.

—W. A. Anderson was nominated by the democrats Monday for the Legislature.

—Hon. Wm. Berkele stated that he was not a candidate to oppose Maj. Bigney for the State Senate, but refused to say he would not be.

—Wm. Todd was arrested Monday charged

with horse stealing in Bourbon county

and was lodged in jail. A pistol was found on his person.

—Amos Edmiston, a farmer living near here, died of fever on Thursday evening last in his 35th year. Interment in family burying ground Friday.

—The ladies of this place now amuse themselves by pounding brass. The "fetching-on" article is seemingly preferred to that of the local production.

—COUNTY COURT.—About 250 cattle on

market, mostly scrub, sold at from 4 to 4½ cents. No mules or horses offered. Very small crowd and business dull.

—Fisher & Anderson is the style of a

new firm that have opened a confectionery

and restaurant in the Phillip store-room on Richmond st. The parties are colored.

—Simon Sebastian, who was shot by the officers while resisting arrest last Thursday, died of his injuries Friday morning. Deceased was a son of Harvey Sebastian, a well-to-do farmer of this county.

—John, an infant son of Dr. B. F. Walker, aged about 18 months, died Saturday morning after a lingering illness of several months. His remains were laid to rest in our cemetery Sunday afternoon in the presence of many sympathizing friends.

—We are requested to state that our town is in a better sanitary condition than ever before and that no new cases of fever have appeared. Only two deaths have occurred from fever in town and no alarm whatever should be felt as it is completely exterminated.

—Misses May and Annie Fisher and

Alma Wardrop, of Danville, were guests

of Misses Annie and Tony Vaughan, Saturday and Sunday. Judge Owley returned

from Washington, where he had gone to

see after his chances for the collectoryship

in this district, Friday night. Rev. W. S. Grinstead has returned from North Middleton, where he has been holding an interesting revival. He reported eleven admissions at the time he left and the interest growing at each service. O. H. Irvin and

wife, of Louisville, are visiting relatives at

this place. John E. Greenleaf and wife, of Richmond, were guests of relatives here Sunday.

—The genial showers of the last few

days, especially the rainfall of Sunday

night, has brightened things amazingly.

—Eld. Sweeney is working with wondrous

zeal and ability at the Christian church.

The house, which is large, is filled often to

its greatest capacity. The congregation on

Sunday was increased by visitors from abroad. I noticed Messrs. Cook and Robinson from Lancaster, Esquire John S. Murphy and Elder J. B. Gibson, of Stanford, and quite a number of young people from Danville, Stanford, Junction City, McKinney, Turnersville, &c. There has been a liberal supply of strong preaching, but thus far but little visible effect.

—John A. Wright, adm't of James C. Wright, d'd, will offer for sale on the premises on Friday, the 29th inst., the farm of about 190 acres, in good condition, well watered and located on the pike equidistant from the village and Moreland Station. Also a cottage dwelling at the town limits, and a storehouse in the town. All this property is valuable. Household and kitchen furniture, stock, farming implements, buggy and harness, hay and oats will also be sold.

—As was anticipated, the injuries sustained by Mr. Cloyd on Wednesday resulted

## IT IS THE SEASON.

[R. L. Stevenson in Magazine of Art.]  
It is the season now to go  
About the country high and low,  
Among the lilacs hand in hand,  
And two by two in fairyland.

The brooding boy, the sighing maid,  
Wholly fain and half afraid,  
Do meet along the hazel brook,  
To pass and linger, pause and look.

A year ago, and, blithely paired,  
Their laugh-and-tumble play they shared,  
They kissed and quarreled, laughed and cried,  
A year ago at Easter tide.

Her whom with ruse, uplifted hand  
He did betreat or command—  
Her in a somewhat longer dress,  
He now would trouble to caress.

Now by the stile ablaze she stops,  
And his demurer eyes he drops;  
Now they exchange averted sighs,  
Or stand and marry silent eyes.

And he to her a hero is,  
And sweater she than primroses;  
Their common silence dearer far  
Than nightingale and mavis are.

Now, when they sever wedded hands,  
Joy trembles in their bosom-strains,  
And lovelier laughter leaps and falls  
Upon their lips in madrigals.

## THE NEWSPAPER REPORTER.

A Life of Sunshine and Shadow—Makes  
Others Famous—Dies Unknown.

[Arkansas Traveler.]

Among the workers who with brain or muscles toil their way through this weary world, the newspaper reporter seems to occupy an anomalous position. The whole course of his life alternating between the deepest shadows and the widest illumination shows that he is at once the most courted and neglected, the most sought-for and shunned, hated, feared, underrated and overestimated factor in modern society. At the regulation social gathering, "The Press" is toasted amid applause and the response always alludes to "the great world and the 'moral law,' but the world knows nothing of the trial attending the life of the average reporter. The plaudits of the public are sometimes wasted at the editor's sanctum, but the poor reporter unnoticed, has to see the credit which should belong to him given to another.

The nature of the reporter's business enables him to estimate human nature, as he sees his fellowmen under all circumstances. In all the scenes which go to make up the drama of life, the reporter is on hand, quick, apt, and ready to take a mental photograph which will include the most minute details. As circumstances require he must be able to spread a trivial occurrence over a column of space without repetition, or describe the most thrilling scene in a paragraph. He must be ready at the call of duty to fraternize with the bar-room rough, and be competent to discuss theology with a doctor of divinity. To-night he is wading among the slums of a great city, viewing vice in its most hideous form, tomorrow he may be sitting in the parlor of the merchant prince, with whom, for the time being, he is on terms of equality. He shakes hands with the condemned murderer, and turns to hob-nob with the judge who pronounced the sentence.

He is ever among us, yet seldom recognized, and whether the occasion be a dog fight or a political revolution, he takes in the situation at a glance, and makes the most of it. Like the poet he is born, not made, for all the colleges in the country could not turn out a reporter, as nothing short of actual experience will fit him for his business. He makes fortunes for others and lives in penury himself. He makes others famous and dies unknown.

## Reminiscences of Thad Stevens.

[Lancaster, Pa. Cor. Philadelphia Times.]  
Passing down from the newspaper office I saw the plain, old-fashioned house of Thad Stevens. It is a barber shop now, and with all its charming association it is given over to be a relic of the olden time. Just below it, on the opposite side of the street, the tin sign of Dr. Carpenter recalled to me a story he once told me of the great commoner. He was his physician for a number of years, as he was Mr. Buchanan's, and he said these two men differed as widely in their habits and inclinations as in politics. Mr. Stevens, said he, would do exactly as he was told in relation to his medicines, etc., while Mr. Buchanan was often irascible about the manner of treatment. While Mr. Stevens was in Washington he always sent for me when he got very sick, and he seemed to get confidence when I came. He once said, "Doctor, you understand me thoroughly. These strangers do not." And had I been with him, continued the old healer, I do not believe he would have died when he did.

He went to Washington reluctantly the last time and I feared that he would never come back alive. He was a remarkable man, kind-hearted and generous to a fault. I never could get him to take any liquor, and I believe he had it would have prolonged his life. But a sad accident in his life made him a teetotaller. He was out for a frolic with some friends and one of the number, who was very close to him, drank too much and it went to his head, and he died suddenly. At that moment Stevens made the solemn promise to himself that he would never drink again and he never did.

## Cuba's Best Tobacco.

[Cor. Indianapolis Journal.]  
Having tobacco can be harvested but once a year. Attempts have been made to obtain two crops annually, but these have been unsuccessful. The best tobacco is known under the name of tobacco de la vuelta de abajo. It grows in the regions of the small rivers in the Sierra de los Oranjas. Each year this part of the island is overflowed, and a heavy, rich quality of alluvium is deposited on the soil. Irrigation has proved a failure in Cuba. In the growing season a heavy dew falls each night, but the soil, which is a red loam, becomes dry quickly, and absorbs a great deal of moisture. Only one good crop can be assured in each five years.

## The Third Wife's Bliss.

[Chicago Times.]  
A rather novel conception of heavenly bliss has just been promulgated by a devout widow, who had been her husband's third wife. The future she looks for was to be permitted to sit at the feet of her beloved husband, his other better-halves sitting on his right hand the other on his left, and all singing psalms of praise.

## Beauties in White.

[Dublin Letter.]  
Eight hundred ladies were presented to the princess of Wales at her "drawing room" in Dublin. Fancy the ghostly effect of 800 white frocks collected together and unrevealed by a single touch of color. It was a trying hour for the mature beauties.

## The Odd Circumstance.

[Arkansas Traveler.]  
Its odd circumstance dat ketches de man do hip. We ginnerally knows how ter han'le de circumstances what ain't odd, case we know dat tricks. I never wants ter box wif her handed man nor rassle wid er bow-legged pusson.

## THE SQUARES FORMED.

## BRITISH TROOPS SURPRISED BY THE MAHDI'S ARABS.

Desperate Onset of the Enemy—Superb Courage of the White Troops—Hand to Hand Fighting—Personal Encounters.

[Cor. London Chronicle.]

It is impossible to disguise the fact that we were most completely surprised, and that only the superb courage of our troops saved us from an overwhelming disaster. Not a man of us had any idea that thousands of rebels were quietly stretched amongst the scrub and behind boulders and hillocks, quietly watching us as we innocently and joyfully worked on our zebrows. A few picked rebels, and a squad of cavalry officers. Men who would sign their names to the reply they made need only the publication of the following certificates to secure them proper appreciation. Read what they say, then the statements following:

"We deny his assertion that any subscriptions were procured for the bridge on the promise that it was to be a free bridge." Esquire M. C. Portman says: "I was one of the Lincoln County Court at the time an appropriation of \$2,000 was made for the construction of the bridge on Stanford & Preachersville Turnpike, and it was distinctly understood that the board of said road were pledged that the bridge should be a free bridge. I opposed the appropriation—citing the trouble that had arisen from similar appropriation to the bridge on Lancaster pike—until it was pledged by the representatives asking the appropriation that the bridge should be a free bridge."

Now hear Mr. Miller:

When application was made by the Stanford & Preachersville Turnpike Road Co. to the Lincoln County Court for an appropriation to build a bridge across Dix River, I was present in Court and was one of the representatives of the Co. in asking the appropriation, and as an inducement thereto it was distinctly stated and pledged by the representatives asking the appropriation that the bridge should be a free bridge.

I was just on the edge of the marine square, and was caught in the storm, my horse being swept bodily to the ground, pinning me to the earth. As I lay with other prostrate animals above and around, straining frantically to rise, I received a nasty kick on the head, which, however, caused me only temporary inconvenience. Regaining my feet, I found myself inside the marine square. Panic even in those few moments seemed to have disappeared, and the brave fellows were firing steadily and well.

I should think some fifty or sixty rebels got inside the square in the first terrible rush, but one lived to recount his exploit, every one being either shot or bayoneted. Outside, away from the squares, a number of men on fatigue duty, such as cutting brush for zebra makers, were cut off by the rebels. Undaunted and resourceful, they quickly improvised a square hard by the field kitchens. Their promptness saved their lives.

Meanwhile fearful havoc was being wrought amongst the animals. Scarcely one transport camel or mule outside the square escaped. Scores and scores of them were hamstrung by the enemy, and many more were killed by the fire from our own squares.

The Berkshire square all this time had its hands full. Double as many rebels managed to get inside as was the case at the marine square, and there was some desperate hand to hand fighting, but the result was the same, and that afternoon after the fight was over we found 120 corpses on the ground in closed by the flimsy brushwood parapets. The Berkshire men deserve, and have reason to be proud of, the praise unstintingly lavished upon them for their splendid courage and steadiness. They fought under the eye of Gen. McNeil, who himself had the narrowest possible escape from death.

When the alarm was first raised he was on horseback just outside the zebra. As soon as he saw the enemy he gave the necessary orders, and then attempted to jump the brushwood barrier—an easy enoughfeat, but his horse shied and backed from the zebra. It was a critical moment, for the rebels were rushing down at full speed and were close upon him. Fortunately, the general's aide-de-camp, Lieut. Charteris, saw the peril of his chief, and gallantly rushed to his rescue. And not a moment too soon, for the rebels were at close quarters. One Arab had his gun pointed straight at the general; but Charteris turned the shot, and then, quickly turning, cut down another assailant with his sabre.

A Charteris was thus engaged he was attacked with the greatest fury by a little young Arab—a mere boy, in fact, not more than 10 years old. The younger fought like a tiger, and succeeded in spearing Charteris through the arm before he was shot. He was a gallant little fellow; he fought with all the courage of a man, and suffered a man's fate. I fancy Lieut. Charteris will hear more of that little incident, for he saved his general's life.

About the middle of the fight there was some further trouble with the Royal Pioneers outside the first square. They were ordered to retire, but the order seems to have been mis-understood, for Maj. Drury, commanding the left battalion, halted his men, and they gallantly kept the enemy at bay. The order to retire was repeated, and this time was only literally obeyed, for the Pioneers not merely retired, but rushed headlong into the square.

Maj. Drury, who vainly strove to stay the mad rush, was left somewhat in the rear, seeing one of his men drop disabled, stopped and attempted to save him, although the enemy were close upon them. In another moment, indeed, they were hacking and thrusting at the heroic officer with their pears and swords. Grander heroism was never shown on field of battle. For several minutes Drury fought with at least twenty rebels, and with his single sword kept them from their prey, nor did he abandon his efforts to save his comrade until a spear wound in the neck and the danger of being hopelessly surrounded compelled him reluctantly to retire.

Now hear what Mr. Elmore says:

Mr. J. Newland asked me to donate money to spread dirt on Preachersville pike while notices were up to close the Cedar Creek and leading to it, which if closed would have barred my access to the pike, and said that the notices had been posted without authority or knowledge on his part. I heard him repeat the same publicly on Saturday last at Walnut Flat.

## A Reply to Messrs. Newland and White.

[To the Editor of The Interior Journal.]

In mentioning some of the impositions the people have suffered from the managers of the Stanford & Preachersville Turnpike, I had a perfect right as a "tax" payer and toll payer to do so. The road was largely made of county money which was appropriated to benefit the people at large and not for the especial benefit of two or three, as is indicated by the way it is managed. My "criticisms" were written for the purpose of relieving the public of exceedingly unjust toll, which has already been accomplished, and for which I every day receive expressions of thanks, and only an acquaintance with the deceptions frequently practiced by the officers prevents surprise at their denial in the face of facts known to the magistrates and stock-holders. Men who would sign their names to the reply they made need only the publication of the following certificates to secure them proper appreciation. Read what they say, then the statements following:

"We deny his assertion that any subscriptions were procured for the bridge on the promise that it was to be a free bridge." Esquire M. C. Portman says: "I was one of the Lincoln County Court at the time an appropriation of \$2,000 was made for the construction of the bridge on Stanford & Preachersville Turnpike, and it was distinctly understood that the board of said road were pledged that the bridge should be a free bridge. I opposed the appropriation—citing the trouble that had arisen from similar appropriation to the bridge on Lancaster pike—until it was pledged by the representatives asking the appropriation that the bridge should be a free bridge."

Now hear Mr. Miller:

When application was made by the Stanford & Preachersville Turnpike Road Co. to the Lincoln County Court for an appropriation to build a bridge across Dix River, I was present in Court and was one of the representatives of the Co. in asking the appropriation, and as an inducement thereto it was distinctly stated and pledged by the representatives asking the appropriation that the bridge should be a free bridge.

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At our premises 1 mile from Turnersville at \$8

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The fine imported Norman stallion, will make the

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Office—South side Main Street, two doors above

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